Providence, Sept. 11, '70.

Sunday Afternoon.

Dear Wife—I arrived at 9 Benevolent Street, yesterday, a little before 1, P. M., finding no one at home but Miss Forbes—Henry having gone to Boston, and Charlotte to be absent for the day visiting. Feeling fatigued by the journey, I laid down on the lounge till dinner-time, (2 o'clock,) getting a little rest. There was a good dinner provided of roast beef, potatoes, tomatoes, sweet corn, &c., with nice squash pie, though none to eat it but Miss Forbes and myself. I ate with some relish, and afterward reported myself to Dr. Dow. He was not surprised to see me; for, singular enough, some days ago he happened to be where there was a lady, a medium, who went into the trance state, and described my appearance and condition so accurately that he recognized the sketch at once. She told him that, in a few days, I was coming to put myself under his treatment, and that he would be able to do me much good.

In her description of my person she did not forget my bald head.

At half past 3 I took my first Turkish bath, which occupied about an hour, and was well drenched and rubbed down by the attendant. I sweat very profusely, the temperature of the room being 140, and felt temporarily all the better for it. The Doctor then manipulated my head, and said he believed I should get through the night very comfortably. I then called to see Julia Randall, and spent a few minutes with her and her sister, handing her your letter. Of course, she inquired particularly about you and the rest of the family. Miss Waterman had not yet returned from the mountains, but was expected home in the evening. After tea, Bro. Henry Anthony having returned from Boston, (though Charlotte did not come till after 8 o'clock, having been visiting Mrs. Westcott and others,) I talked a little, and retired before 9 to my chamber, still feeling a good

deal of heat and itching about my body, and apprehensive that I should get very little sleep. And so it turned out. I have had no worse night, in that respect, since I was taken down. For full ten hours I tossed and turned in my bed, at fever heat of the body, and rubbing my flesh incessantly until I was almost frantic. I did not even drowse at any time during the night, and glad was I when the day dawned. This forenoon the Dr. gave me my first electrical treatment with the battery, and manipulated me very thoroughly, and it comforted me for the time being; but as I am writing this, I am all aflame with heat, the itching is intolerable, and I foresee that I am to have no sleep to-night. I have, however, been able to obtain a couple of hours of sleep during the day, and this will help me tide over the night. The Dr. is sanguine that, after three or four days additional treatment I shall be much relieved. He thinks Dr.

Geist was correct in his judgment of my case, and that a general congestion of the system was the cause of the difficulty. He has had similar cases, and cured them.

Referring to Mr. Villard, he said he had thought much of his case, and was more and more satisfied that the troubles in his head arose from the state of his stomach, though it might seem preposterous to come to such a conclusion, seeing that he has a good appetite, &c. But he has had to deal with like cases, and always found that the essential difficulty was the stomach. He advises Harry to eat less animal food, and thinks if he will confine his breakfast to oatmeal porridge and milk, and his supper to bread and milk, he will get much relief thereby. Milk will be particularly good for him.

To-morrow afternoon I am to take my second Turkish bath. Charlotte sends her love to you all. Your loving W. L. G.